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HANNA-BARBERA's
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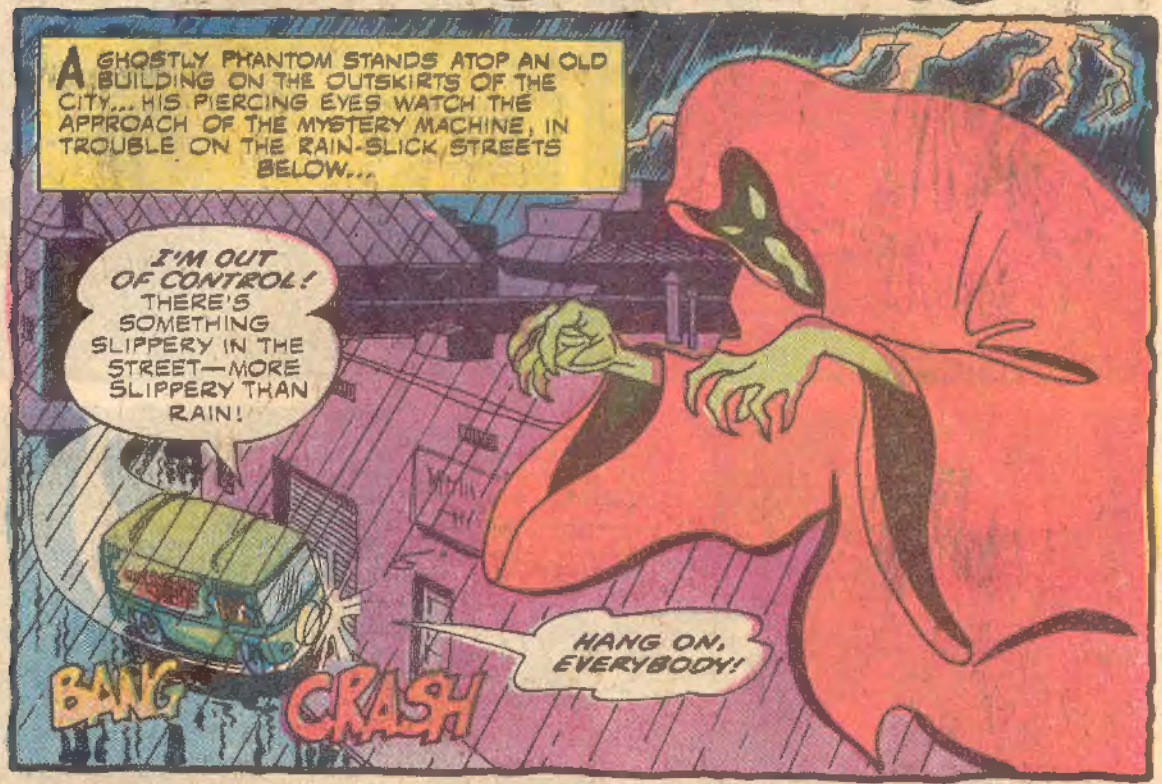
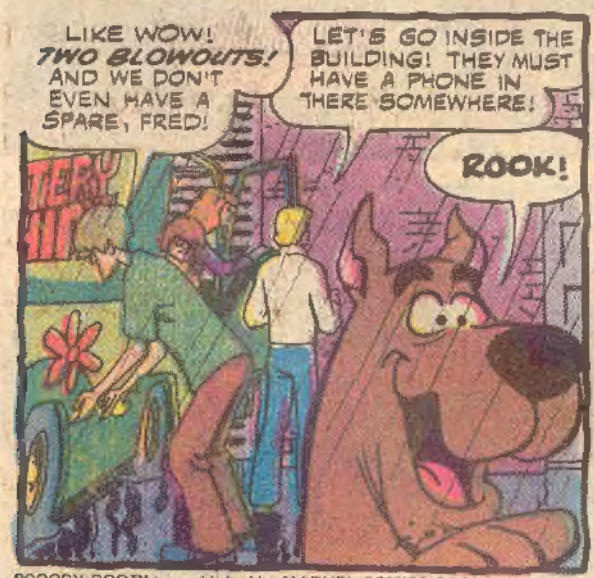
SCOOBY-DOO™
THREE PHANTOMS TOO MANY!

HANNA-BARBERA'S

SCOOBY-DOO THREE TOO PHANTOMS MANY


A GHOSTLY PHANTOM STANDS ATOP AN OLD BUILDING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY... HIS PIERCING EYES WATCH THE APPROACH OF THE MYSTERY MACHINE, IN TROUBLE ON THE RAIN-SLICK STREETS BELOW...
I'M OUT OF CONTROL! THERE'S SOMETHING SLIPPERY IN THE STREET—MORE SLIPPERY THAN RAIN!
HANG ON, EVERYBODY!
BANG
CRASH


LIKE WOW! TWO BLOWOUTS! AND WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A SPARE, FRED!
LET'S GO INSIDE THE BUILDING! THEY MUST HAVE A PHONE IN THERE SOMEWHERE!
ROOK!

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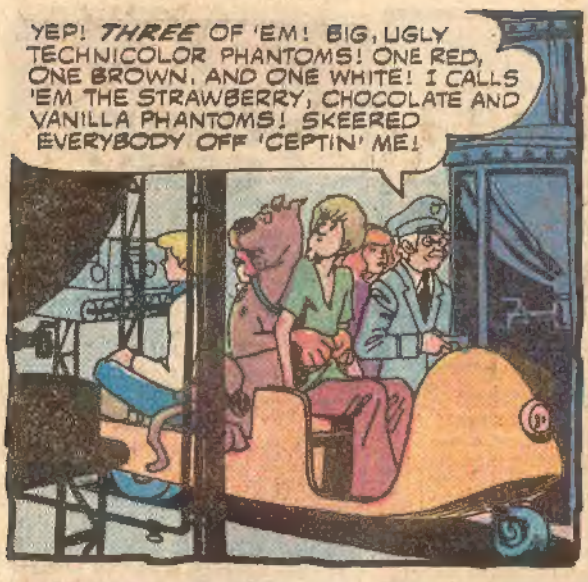
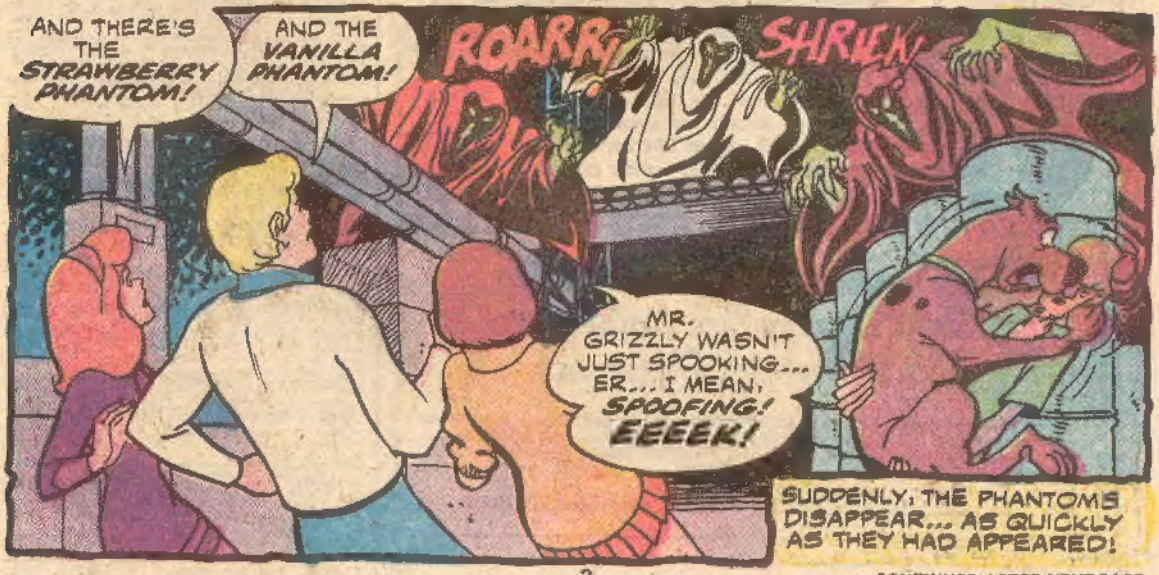
WE INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST TO REPORT THE HIJACKING OF A BLINKS ARMORED TRUCK CARRYING OVER TWO MILLION DOLLARS...
DID YOU HEAR THAT RADIO, FRED?
WE'VE GOT OUR OWN WORRIES!
COME ON! WE CAN JUST SQUEEZE THROUGH THE DOOR WE CRASHED! LET'S CALL A TOW TRUCK!
HAPPY HUMOR ICE CREAM FACTORY
SURE IS A BIG PLACE TO MAKE SUCH LITTLE ICE CREAM BARS!
IF WE HAD TO CRASH SOMEWHERE, I CAN'T THINK OF A NICER PLACE...EH, SCOOB?
REAH... RICE!
OH...ER...HI, MISTER! COULD WE BORROW YOUR PHONE?
SO YOU'RE THE CRITTERS WHO KNOCKED IN OUR DOOR! I'M GRIZZLY, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN!
I RECKON IT'S ALL RIGHT TO BORROW THE PHONE! I'LL TAKE YE TO ONE! NOT MANY FOLKS COME HERE SINCE THE PHANTOMS APPEARED! ALL THE HIRED HELP HAS QUIT!
PHANTOMS ?!?


YEP! THREE OF 'EM! BIG, UGLY TECHNICOLOR PHANTOMS! ONE RED, ONE BROWN, AND ONE WHITE! I CALLS 'EM THE STRAWBERRY, CHOCOLATE AND VANILLA PHANTOMS! SKEERED EVERYBODY OFF 'CEPTIN' ME!


AND THERE'S THE STRAWBERRY PHANTOM!
AND THE VANILLA PHANTOM!
ROARR!
SHRIEK!
MR. GRIZZLY WASN'T JUST SPOOKING... ER... I MEAN, SPOOFING! EEEEK!
SUDDENLY, THE PHANTOMS DISAPPEAR... AS QUICKLY AS THEY HAD APPEARED!

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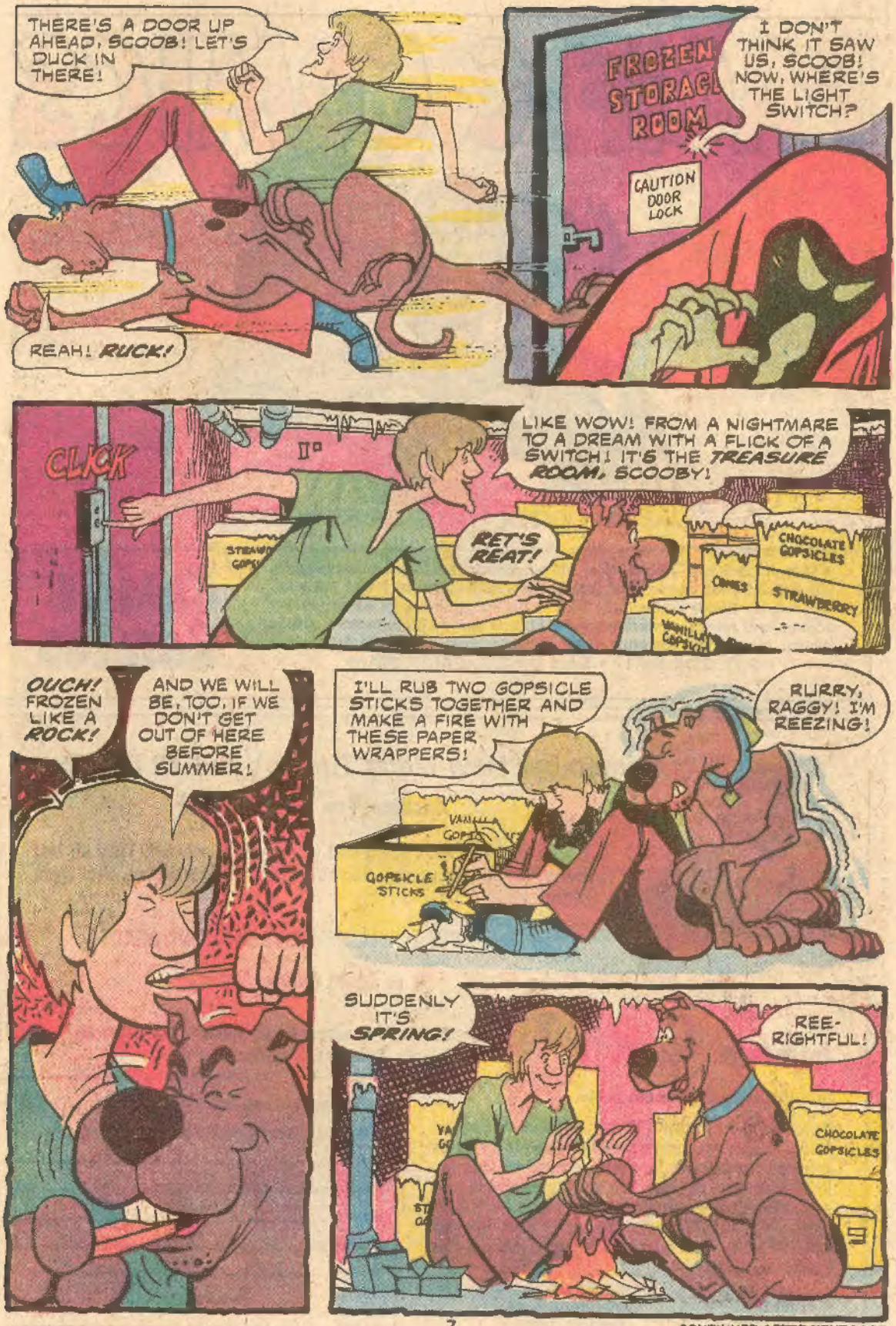
I HEARD SCREAMS! WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING HERE?
WE WERE JUST WONDERING THAT OURSELVES! 'BYE!
'RYE!
WAIT A MINUTE! I'M AVERY QUEEN. OWNER OF THIS FACTORY! IS THAT YOUR VAN THAT CRASHED MY DOOR?
IT WASN'T OUR FAULT, SIR! WE SKIDDED ON YOUR ICE CREAM BARS! THE STREET WAS COVERED WITH 'EM! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I WISH I KNEW! THOSE PHANTOMS ARE HAUNTING MY BUILDING! AND THAT'S THE THIRD LOAD OF ICE CREAM BARS THAT'S BEEN DUMPED! I'M NEARLY RUINED!
THERE'S A MYSTERY HERE, SIR, AND WE'RE GOING TO HELP! DAPHNE AND VELMA WILL STAY WITH YOU, MR. QUEEN! SHAGGY AND I WILL LOOK AROUND A BIT!
LET'S GO THIS...
SCOOBY AND I WILL CHECK THE MYSTERY MACHINE AND MAKE SURE THE DOORS AND WINDOWS ARE LOCKED! SEE YA!
UH-OH! WRONG WAY!
SNARRL!
REAH! ROMS RAY!


THERE'S A DOOR UP AHEAD, SCOOB! LET'S DUCK IN THERE!
REAH! RUCK!
FROZEN STORAGE ROOM
CAUTION DOOR LOCK
I DON'T THINK IT SAW US, SCOOB! NOW, WHERE'S THE LIGHT SWITCH?
CLICK
LIKE WOW! FROM A NIGHTMARE TO A DREAM WITH A FLICK OF A SWITCH! IT'S THE TREASURE ROOM, SCOOBY!
RET'S REAT!
CHOCOLATE GOPSICLES
ORANGE
STRAWBERRY
OUCH! FROZEN LIKE A ROCK!
AND WE WILL BE, TOO, IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE SUMMER!
I'LL RUB TWO GOPSICLE STICKS TOGETHER AND MAKE A FIRE WITH THESE PAPER WRAPPERS!
GOPSICLE STICKS
RURRY, RAGGY! I'M REEZING!
SUDDENLY IT'S SPRING!
REE-RIGHTFUL!
CHOCOLATE GOPSICLES

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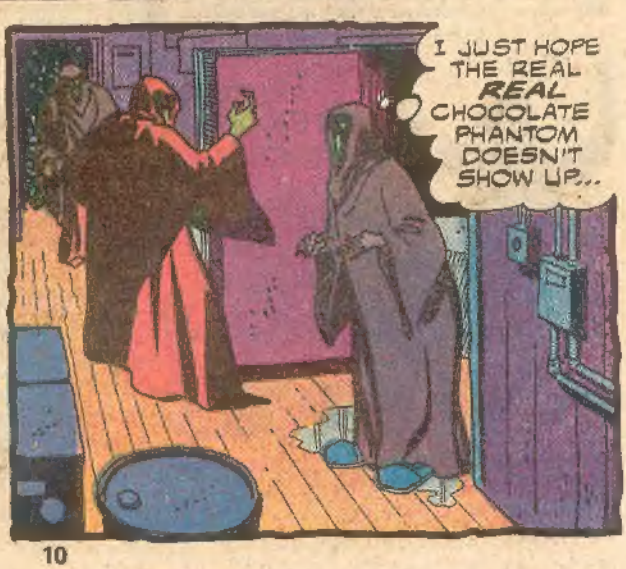
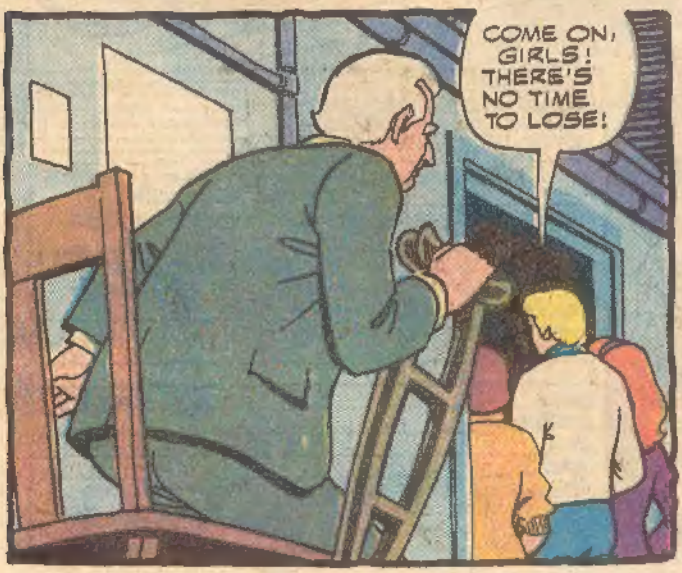
SHAGGY HEARS A NOISE BEHIND HIM...



MR. QUEEN, I-HATE TO LEAVE YOU HERE, BUT WE'VE GOT TO FIND SHAGGY AND SCOOBY... AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
DO WHAT YOU THINK BEST! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT... AND... THANK YOU!



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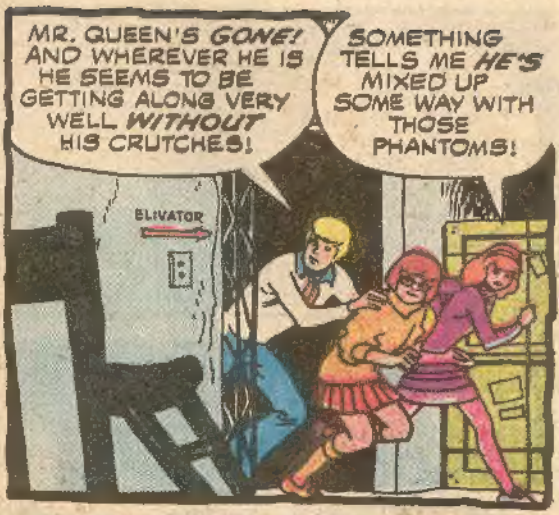
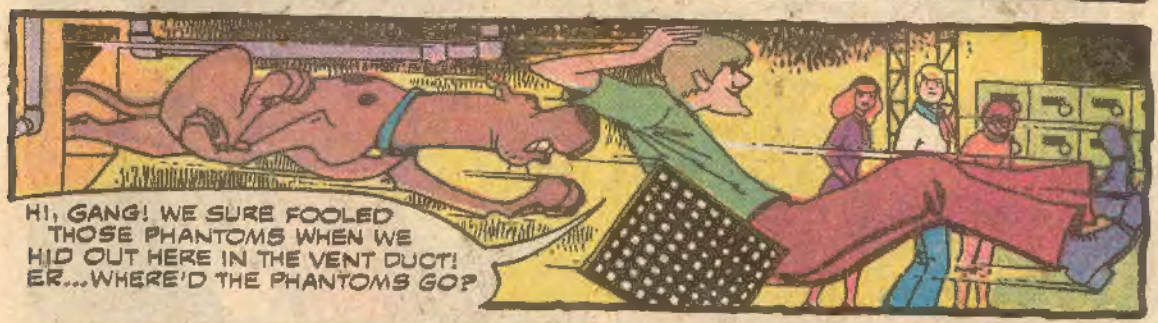
MAYBE THEY WENT DOWN HERE TO THE UNDERGROUND GARAGE!
EMERGENCY EXIT
WOULD YOU LOOK AT ALL THOSE ICE CREAM TRUCKS!
LOOK! THERE'S A DEEP CRACK HERE IN THE CEMENT FLOOR!
AND IT LEADS RIGHT UP TO ONE OF THE TRUCKS! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
THIS TRUCK IS LOCKED TIGHT, FRONT AND BACK DOORS!
YET NONE OF THE OTHER TRUCKS HAVE LOCKED DOORS! STRANGE...
AND BOY! THIS TRUCK IS REALLY HEAVY FOR AN ICE CREAM TRUCK! THE BODY IS MADE OF EXTRA THICK STEEL, DAPHNE!
I DON'T THINK IT'S AN ICE CREAM TRUCK AT ALL! IT'S BEEN PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE ONE!
ICE
COME ON, GIRLS! LET'S REPORT OUR FINDINGS TO MR. QUEEN!
EEK! QUICK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

SHRIEK!
ROOAR!

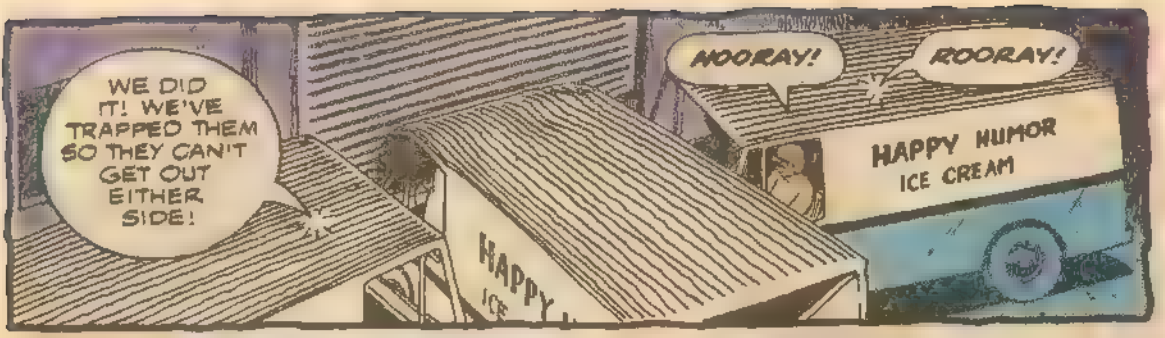

MR. QUEEN'S GONE! AND WHEREVER HE IS HE SEEMS TO BE GETTING ALONG VERY WELL WITHOUT HIS CRUTCHES!
SOMETHING TELLS ME HE'S MIXED UP SOME WAY WITH THOSE PHANTOMS!
ELEVATOR

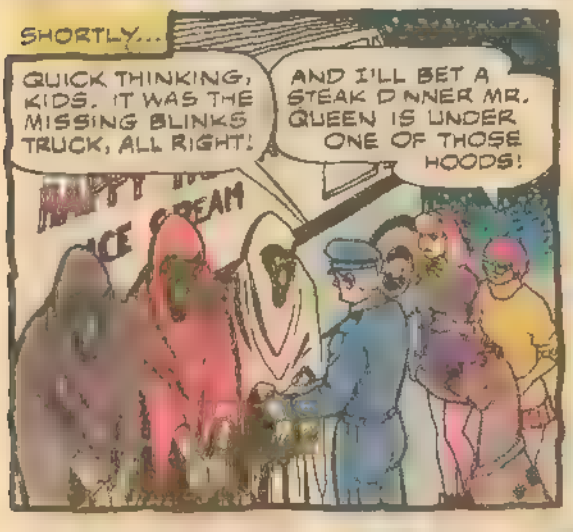

HI, GANG! WE SURE FOOLED THOSE PHANTOMS WHEN WE HID OUT HERE IN THE VENT DUCT! ER...WHERE'D THE PHANTOMS GO?

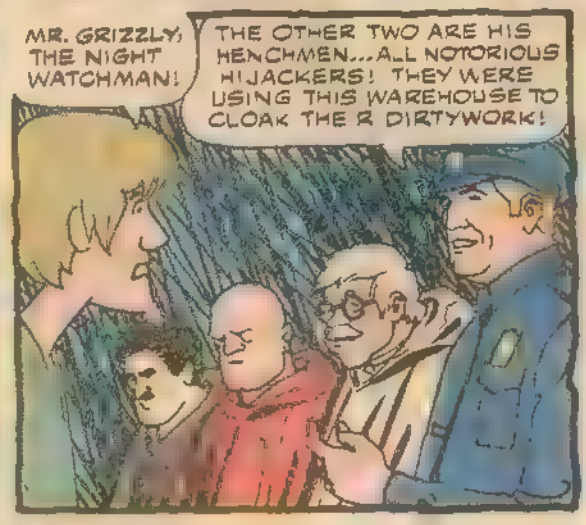
I'VE GOT A HUNCH THEY'VE GONE FOR THAT HEAVY TRUCK DOWN IN THE GARAGE! COME ON!

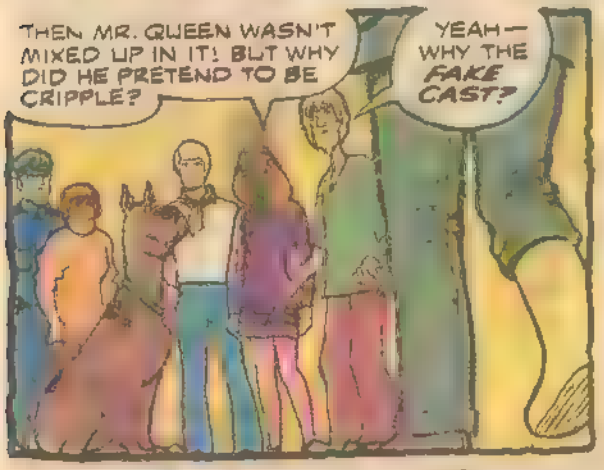
THERE THEY ARE! IN THAT TRUCK!
I'LL TRY TO GET TO THE GARAGE DOOR! THE REST OF YOU START UP TWO ICE CREAM TRUCKS!

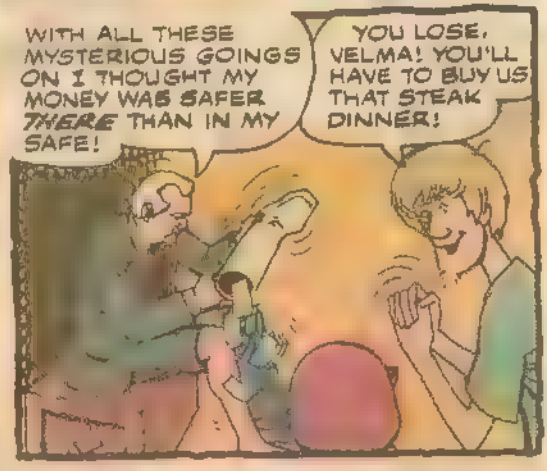
FRED GETS TO THE DOOR LEVER JUST IN TIME...
CRASH
ICE CREAM

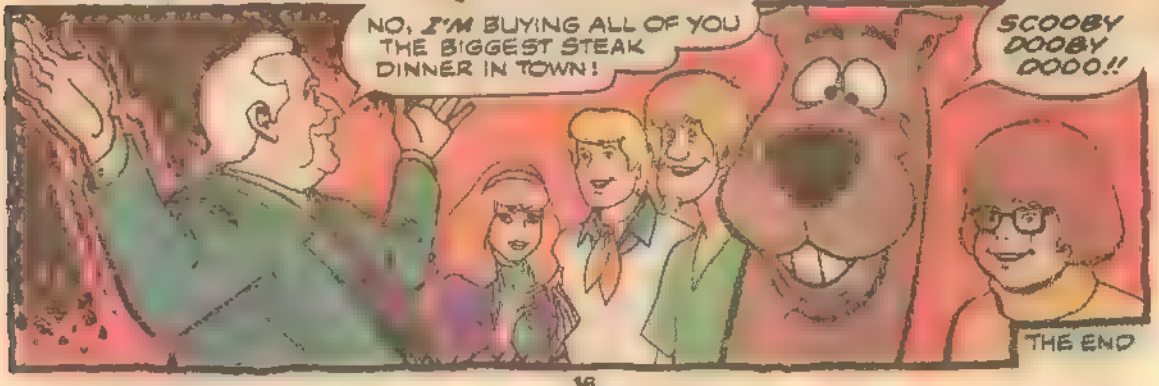

WE DID IT! WE'VE TRAPPED THEM SO THEY CAN'T GET OUT EITHER SIDE!
HOORAY!
ROORAY!
HAPPY HUMOR ICE CREAM
HAPPY ICE

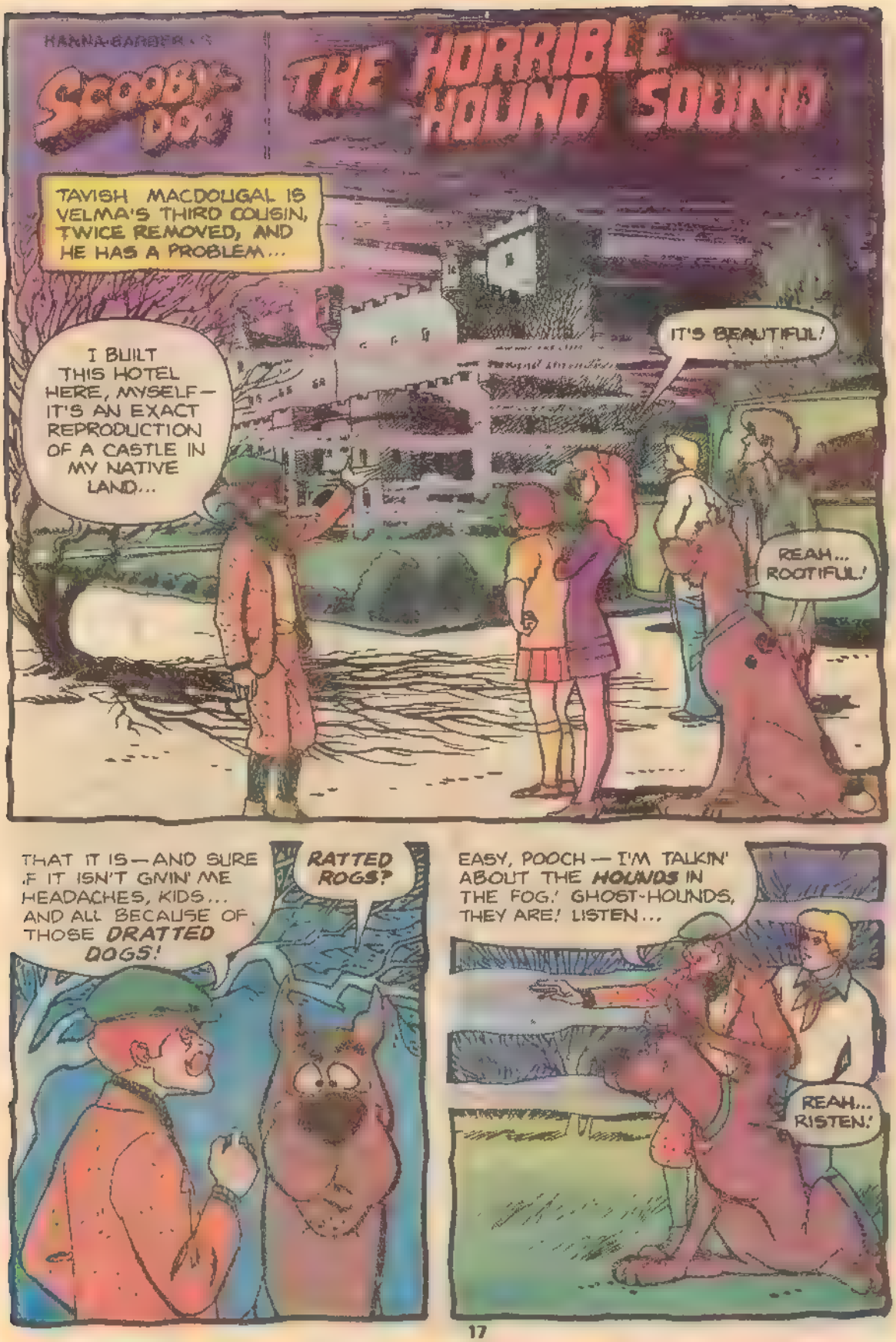

SHORTLY...
QUICK THINKING, KIDS. IT WAS THE MISSING BLINKS TRUCK, ALL RIGHT!
AND I'LL BET A STEAK DINNER MR. QUEEN IS UNDER ONE OF THOSE HOODS!
HAPPY ICE CREAM

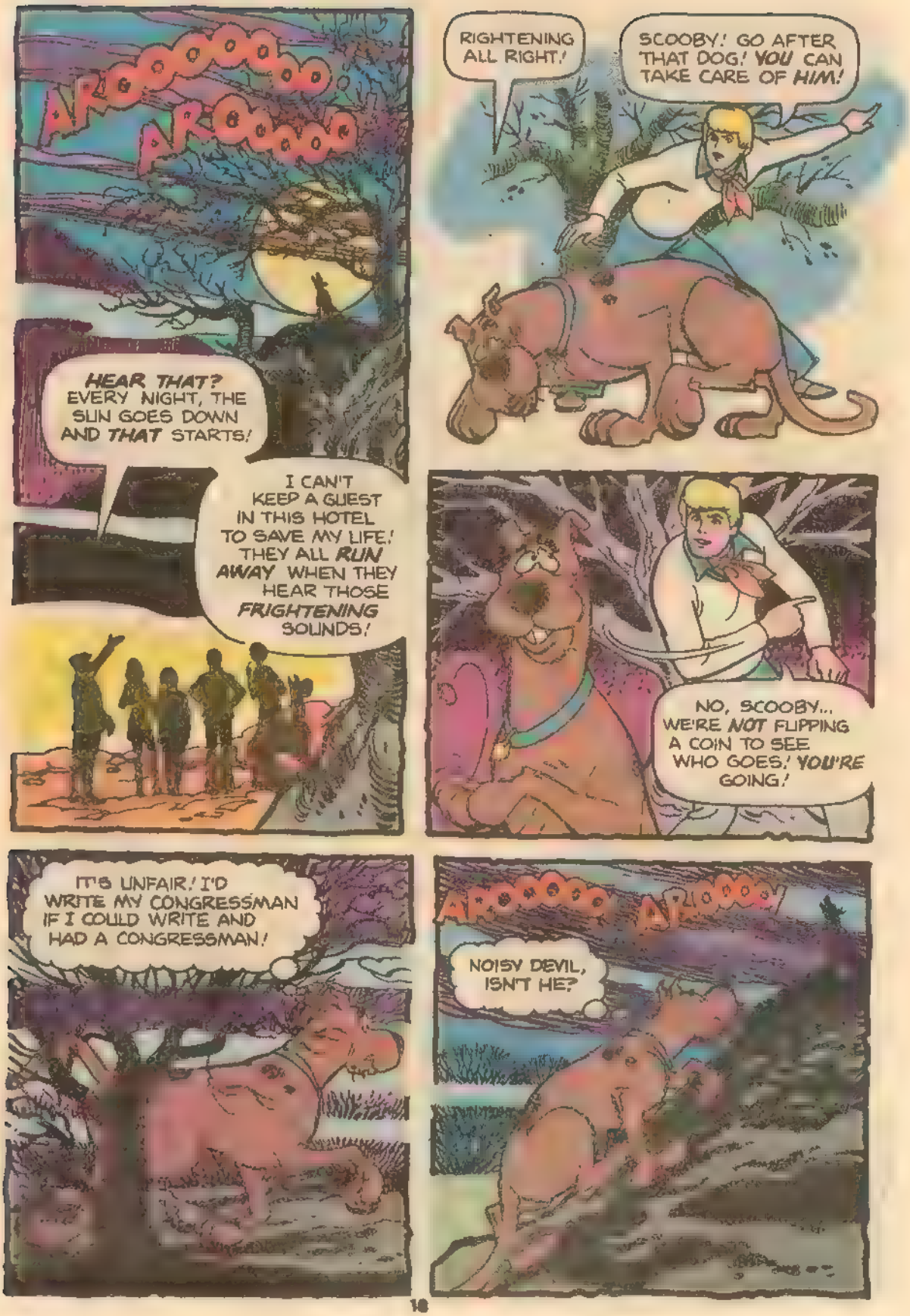

MR. GRIZZLY, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN!
THE OTHER TWO ARE HIS HENCHMEN...ALL NOTORIOUS HIJACKERS! THEY WERE USING THIS WAREHOUSE TO CLOAK THE R DIRTYWORK!


THEN MR. QUEEN WASN'T MIXED UP IN IT! BUT WHY DID HE PRETEND TO BE CRIPPLE?
YEAH— WHY THE *FAKE CAST?*

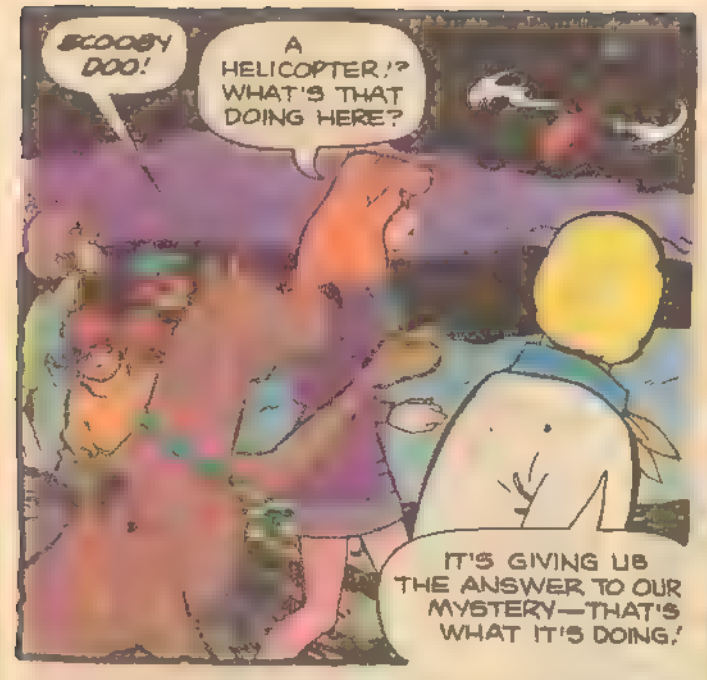

WITH ALL THESE MYSTERIOUS GOINGS ON I THOUGHT MY MONEY WAS SAFER *THERE* THAN IN MY SAFE!
YOU LOSE, VELMA! YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY US THAT STEAK DINNER!

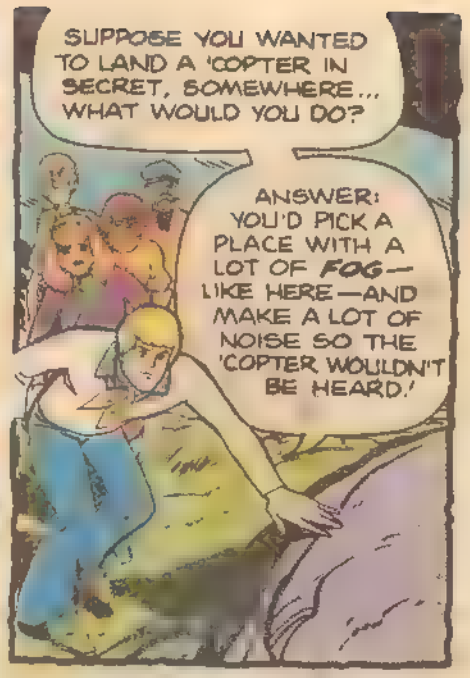

NO, *I'M* BUYING ALL OF YOU THE BIGGEST STEAK DINNER IN TOWN!
SCOOBY DOOBY OOOO!!
THE END

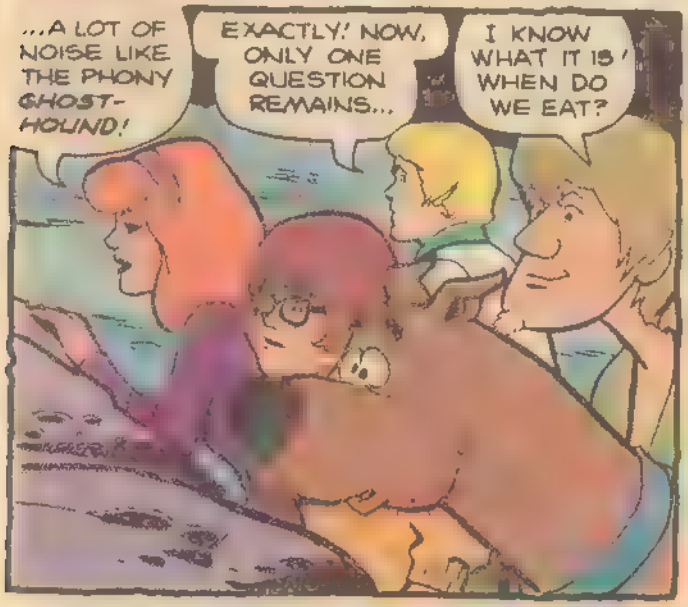

HANNA-BARBERA'S
SCOOBY-DOO
THE HORRIBLE HOUND SOUND
TAVISH MACDOUGAL IS VELMA'S THIRD COUSIN, TWICE REMOVED, AND HE HAS A PROBLEM...
I BUILT THIS HOTEL HERE, MYSELF— IT'S AN EXACT REPRODUCTION OF A CASTLE IN MY NATIVE LAND...
IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
REAH... ROOTIFUL!
THAT IT IS—AND SURE AS IT ISN'T GIVIN' ME HEADACHES, KIDS... AND ALL BECAUSE OF THOSE DRATTED DOGS!
RATTED ROGS?
EASY, POOCH — I'M TALKIN' ABOUT THE HOUNDS IN THE FOG! GHOST-HOUNDS, THEY ARE! LISTEN...
REAH... RISTEN!

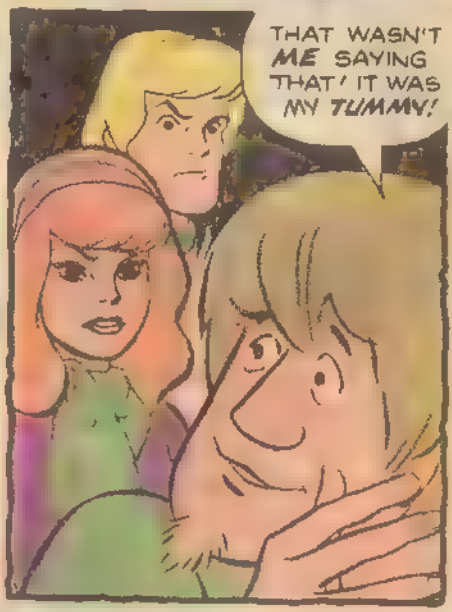

AROOOOOOO
AROOOOOO
HEAR THAT? EVERY NIGHT, THE SUN GOES DOWN AND THAT STARTS!
I CAN'T KEEP A GUEST IN THIS HOTEL TO SAVE MY LIFE! THEY ALL RUN AWAY WHEN THEY HEAR THOSE FRIGHTENING SOUNDS!
RIGHTENING ALL RIGHT!
SCOOBY! GO AFTER THAT DOG! YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM!
NO, SCOOBY... WE'RE NOT FLIPPING A COIN TO SEE WHO GOES! YOU'RE GOING!
IT'S UNFAIR! I'D WRITE MY CONGRESSMAN IF I COULD WRITE AND HAD A CONGRESSMAN!
AROOOOOO AROOOOO!
NOISY DEVIL, ISN'T HE?

ALSO SKINNY!
A MICROPHONE AND A TAPE RECORDER! THIS MIGHT BE A GOOD CHANCE TO PRACTICE MY SINGING!
SCOOBY'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
DON'T WORRY, MR. MACDOUGAL!
WHAT COULD BE WORSE THAN THAT HORRIBLE HOWLING?
SCOOBY DOO! OH SCOOBY DOO!
WELL, THAT ANSWERS MY QUESTION!
SCOOBY MUST BE IN PAIN!
NO, THAT'S JUST HOW SCOOBY SINGS!
OH, ROOBY ROOBY ROOBY! SCOOBY, SCOOBY, SCOOBY!
STOP IT, SCOOBY... BEFORE THE HUMANE SOCIETY SHOWS UP!
SCOOBY, YOU'RE THE SECOND-FLATTEST DOG AROUND HERE!
THAT WAS AWFUL!
RAWFUL? DIDN'T RIKE IT?




SUPPOSE YOU WANTED TO LAND A 'COPTER IN SECRET, SOMEWHERE... WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
ANSWER: YOU'D PICK A PLACE WITH A LOT OF FOG— LIKE HERE—AND MAKE A LOT OF NOISE SO THE 'COPTER WOULDN'T BE HEARD!





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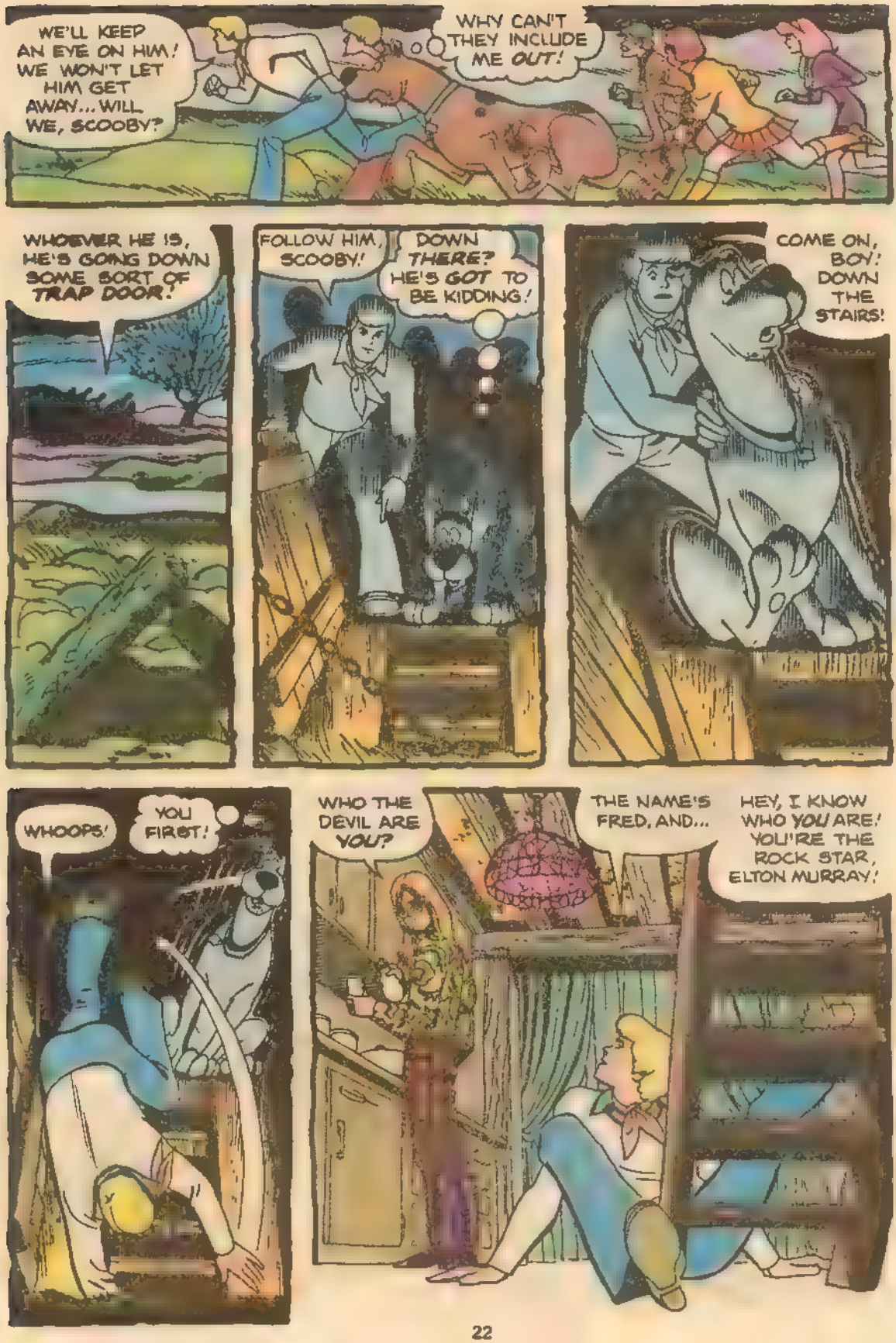
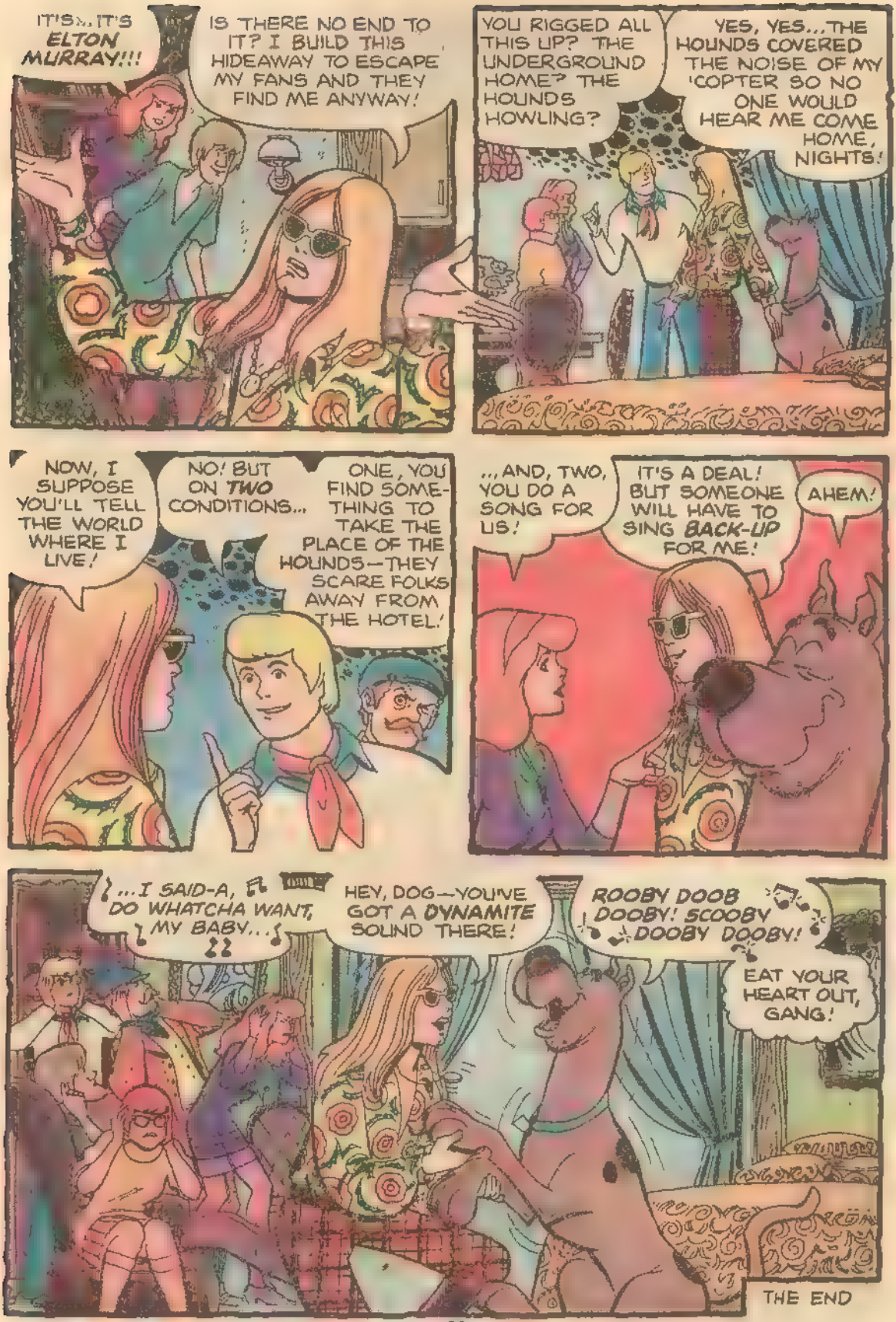
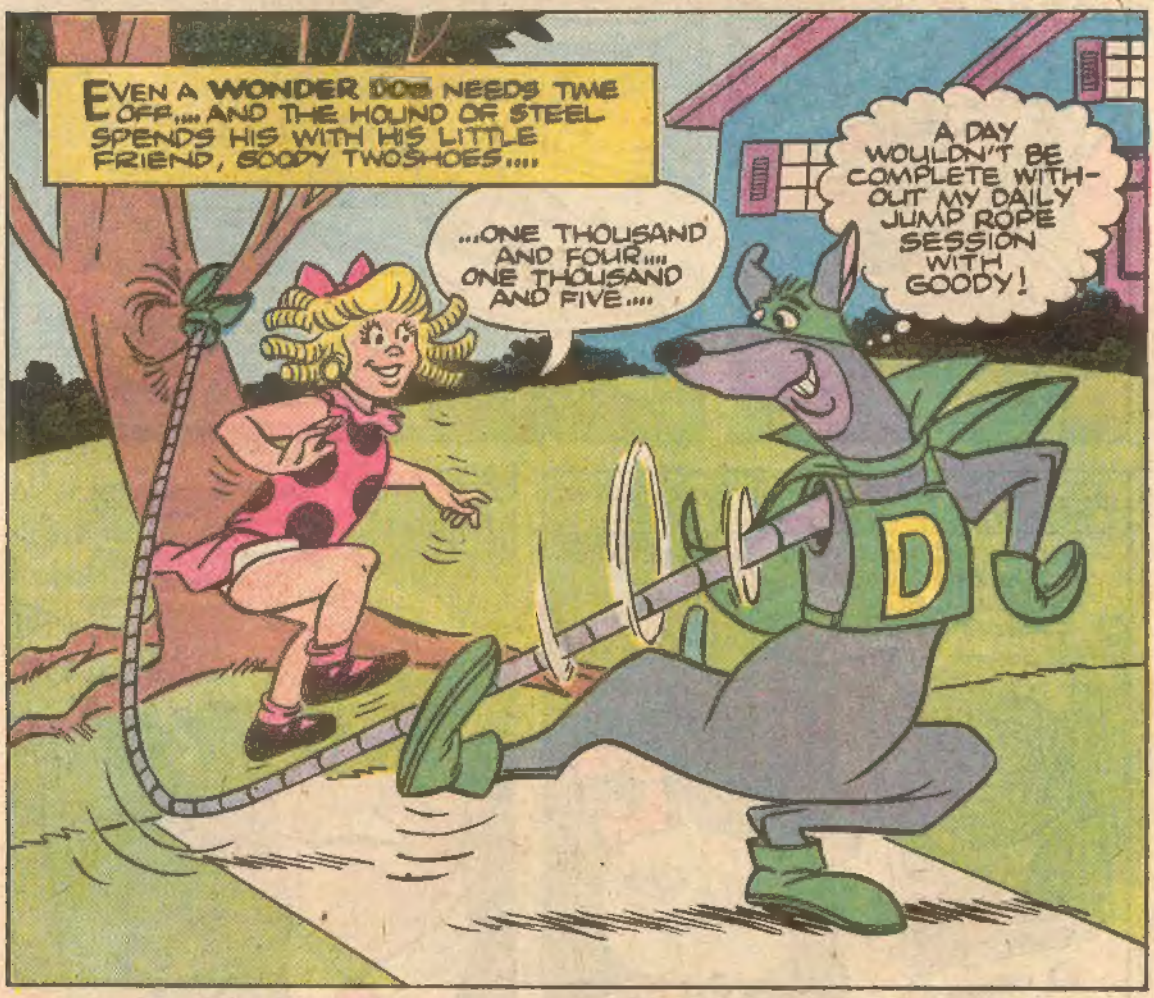
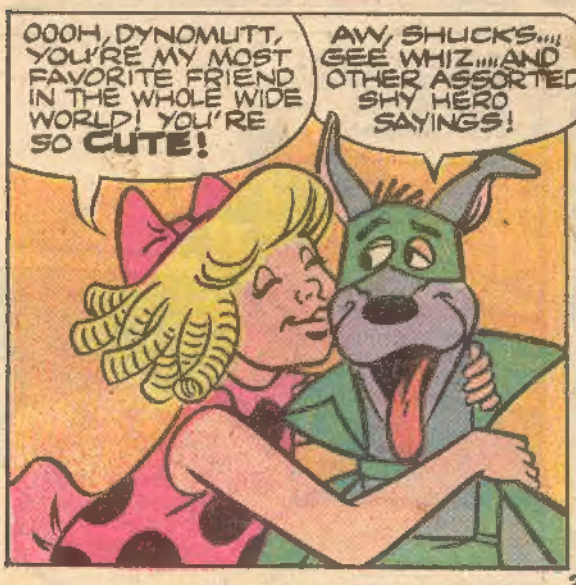

WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM! WE WON'T LET HIM GET AWAY... WILL WE, SCOOBY?
WHY CAN'T THEY INCLUDE ME OUT!
WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S GOING DOWN SOME SORT OF TRAP DOOR!
FOLLOW HIM, SCOOBY!
DOWN THERE? HE'S GOT TO BE KIDDING!
COME ON, BOY! DOWN THE STAIRS!
WHOOPS!
YOU FIRST!
WHO THE DEVIL ARE YOU?
THE NAME'S FRED, AND...
HEY, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! YOU'RE THE ROCK STAR, ELTON MURRAY!


IT'S..., IT'S ELTON MURRAY!!!
IS THERE NO END TO IT? I BUILD THIS HIDEAWAY TO ESCAPE MY FANS AND THEY FIND ME ANYWAY!
YOU RIGGED ALL THIS UP? THE UNDERGROUND HOME? THE HOUNDS HOWLING?
YES, YES...THE HOUNDS COVERED THE NOISE OF MY 'COPTER SO NO ONE WOULD HEAR ME COME HOME, NIGHTS!
NOW, I SUPPOSE YOU'LL TELL THE WORLD WHERE I LIVE!
NO! BUT ON TWO CONDITIONS...
ONE, YOU FIND SOMETHING TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE HOUNDS—THEY SCARE FOLKS AWAY FROM THE HOTEL!
...AND, TWO, YOU DO A SONG FOR US!
IT'S A DEAL! BUT SOMEONE WILL HAVE TO SING BACK-UP FOR ME!
AHEM!
♪...I SAID-A, DO WHATCHA WANT, MY BABY...♪
HEY, DOG—YOU'VE GOT A DYNAMITE SOUND THERE!
ROOBY DOOB DOOBY! SCOOBY DOOBY DOOBY!
EAT YOUR HEART OUT, GANG!
THE END

HANNA-BARBERA'S DYNOMUTT

GOODY TWOSHOES


EVEN A WONDER DOG NEEDS TIME OFF,... AND THE HOUND OF STEEL SPENDS HIS WITH HIS LITTLE FRIEND, GOODY TWOSHOES....
...ONE THOUSAND AND FOUR.... ONE THOUSAND AND FIVE....
A DAY WOULDN'T BE COMPLETE WITHOUT MY DAILY JUMP ROPE SESSION WITH GOODY!
D


OOOH, DYNOMUTT, YOU'RE MY MOST FAVORITE FRIEND IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD! YOU'RE SO CUTE!
AW, SHUCKS.... GEE WHIZ.... AND OTHER ASSORTED SHY HERO SAYINGS!

A PUSH OF A BUTTON AND DYNOMUTT'S EYES BECOME A TV SCREEN....
WHAT'S UP, B.F.?
NEWS FROM FOCUS-ONE... BETTER GET BACK HERE!
I'M ON MY WAY! ESTIMATED TIME OF ARRIVAL...OH, MAYBE ELEVEN SECONDS!
A QUICK SHIFT TO ROCKET-MODE AND OUR HERO HEADS FOR THE PENTHOUSE LAIR OF THE BLUE FALCON....
....TO HEAR THIS DIRE WORD FROM THE MYSTERIOUS FOCUS-ONE...
SOURCES SAY THAT THE CITY IS ABOUT TO ERUPT IN A CRIME WAVE...
ANY IDEA WHO THE LEADER IS?
UNFORTUNATELY, NO... BUT WE DO HAVE WORD OF THE FIRST CRIME PLANNED — VAN FLAUNT'S JEWELERS IN TEN MINUTES!
TEN MINUTES IS TIME ENOUGH FOR THE FALCONCAR TO BE AIR-BORNE AND THERE...
THIS CRIME WAVE HAS ME WORRIED, FAITHFUL FRIEND!
ME TOO, B.F.!
GOODY AND I WERE GOING ON A PICNIC TOMORROW!
IF THIS CRIME WAVE IS ON AT THE SAME TIME, I'M GONNA BE PLENTY PEEVED!

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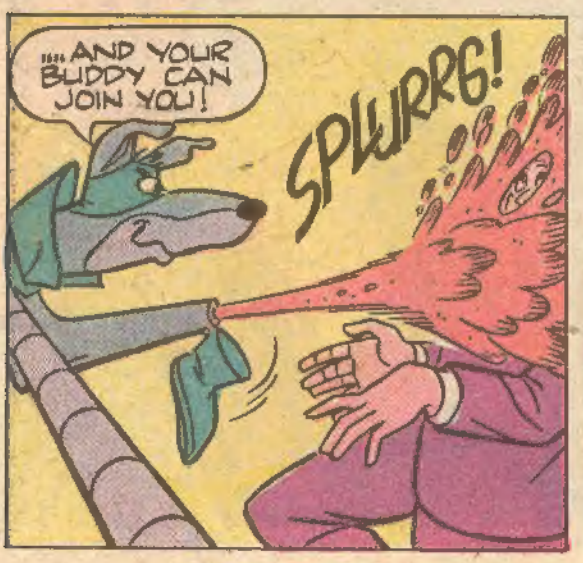
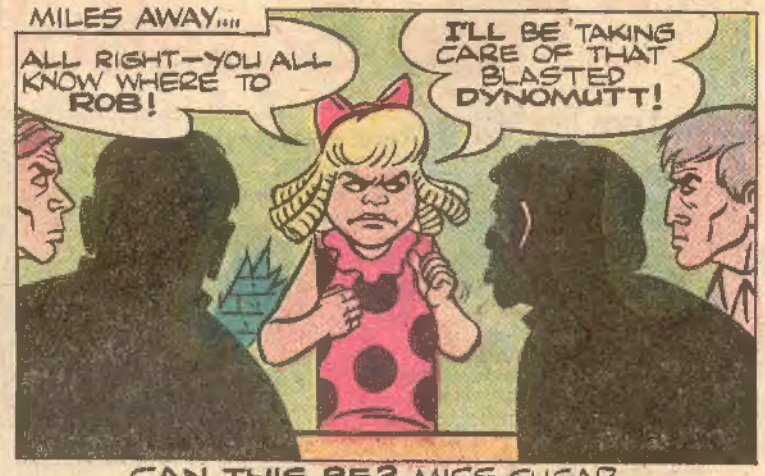
UNO MOMENTO! YOU AREN'T GOING ANY-WHERE!
OH, I TAKE THAT BACK! I KNOW OF A LOVELY ROOM WITH NICE STRONG BARS!
HEY! WHA... WHAT IS THIS?
VAN FLAUNT'S FINE JEWELS





CAN THIS BE? MISS SUGAR AND SPICE HERSELF IS BEHIND ALL THIS? TUNE IN FOR THE FIRST ISSUE OF **DYNOMUTT!** OUT NEXT MONTH! DON'T MISS IT!

Hi there!

This book is something special for us—and we want it to be special for you, too!

Maybe we'd better explain.

Hanna-Barbera Cartoons and Marvel Comics sort of grew up together in the sixties. While Stan the Man was teaming with Jack Kirby and Steve Ditko to breathe life into the FANTASTIC FOUR, SPIDER-MAN and all the rest, Bill Hanna and Joe Barbera were creating the likes of Yogi Bear, Huckleberry Hound, the Flintstones, and a whole collection of cavortin' characters. And so, two big worlds of cartoon creations came of age alongside each other.

Well, with two such entertaining enterprises in existence, it was more or less inevitable that we should ultimately get together. And indeed we have—first with the *Fantastic Four* cartoon show some years back, and now with these first four Marvel/H-B comic books.

In the issues to come, this space will be used as a forum for your letters. So, of course, we'd like you to think of this as your page—a page where we can all talk, and you can tell us what you'd like to see next!

So be sure to send your letters to:

SCOOBY-DOODLES
c/o Marvel Comics Group
575 Madison Avenue
New York, NY 10022

And we'll see you back here in sixty days, okay?

—The Bullpen